

Precious Things

Dark Lunacy

There's a wish in this night
for redemption and light

And I...
I'm the essence of a sublime desire
It will be done

The preciousness of words
shatters the blackness around

We are prisoners of our time
we are all broken inside
Precious things are my mind's wealth
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night
Illusion froze the tide
My longing for redemption
of my pride

Calling for one more heavenly fire
In a season of lunacy of humanity
How many times will I remember
my wasted fights?

Always remember falling again
Shadows of my nonsense clenched
my clarity

Nocturnal sorrow waits for me
Will you stay here while despair
takes me?

We are prisoners of our time
we're all broken inside
Precious things are my mind's wealth
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night
Illusion froze the tide
My longing for redemption
of my pride
and love

Precious things in my mind
slip away from my sight
I run to the shore
of the river
and you walk away
and I mourn

There's a time for rage
a moment for deceit
The memories stay
and lull me into lies
Will they rock me to sleep?
The beginning of the end

I'm learning to survive
all night after night
Learning to breathe
while all smothers me
Precious things bleed inside
myself, in the corners of my mind

I'm prisoner of nights
I'm all broken inside
Precious things are my mind's wealth
My last hope

Dreams lost in a white night
Illusion froze the tide
My longing for redemption
of my pride
and love

Bleed away now